

The Bow Valley Call

Devoted to the Up-Building of Gleichen and the Development of the District Generally

Year VI., No. 21

GLEICHEN, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1913

Per Year \$1.50

Successful Gleichen Exhibition

GLEICHEN can now claim another laurel added to her fame, and one that was never even thought of before. Gleichen has won prizes against the world for wheat, and prizes for the best Clydesdale horses in Canada, but it was never even suspected that Gleichen had an automobile that would beat the car that defeated Burman, the World's Speed King—yet it is so, and none can dispute the fact. Furthermore, it was accomplished on the Gleichen District Agricultural Association race track at the sixth annual fair, held last Thursday and Friday.

The race was an exciting one and the owner of the fast local car is John W. Burr. However, Jack does not take much credit, though he is justly proud to own such a car. He gives all the praise to Walter G. Osman, a McLaughlin expert, who trimmed and drove his car.

In competition was A. Radcliffe in his McLaughlin car that defeated Burman, the World's Speed King, at Calgary on August 2nd, and C. A. Grasswick, with an American Underlung, D No. 172. The race was run in three heats of four miles each. The first proved so thrilling that time-keeping was forgotten, Grasswick taking first with a terrific burst of speed on the home stretch, with Osman 2nd. The second heat was won in 6 minutes 50 3-5 seconds by Osman with Radcliffe second. Grasswick took the third heat in 6 minutes 40 2-5 seconds, with Osman 2nd—Grasswick thus winning first money, Osman second money, and Radcliffe, with his world's speed beater took third place.

Thus, while Grasswick is given honor in winning first, Osman won the hearts of the people in carrying off second with a local owned car.

Next in line must be mentioned the steer riding and roping, the steers being kindly supplied by Chris Bartsch. It certainly proved a novelty to most of those present, and provided plenty of good amusement, and the association directors feel indebted to him and the cowboys who so generously assisted to make the fair attractions a success.

Then there was some very good horse racing, harness and running races galore, Indian and cowboy races, etc.

The exhibits in quality were exceedingly good, but in quantity were not up to former years, and the secretary is in a quandary to know why the \$700 more prize money was not carried off. The CALL would very much like to report more fully the exhibition, but as the long list of prize winners limits our space, we must reserve a more complete report for next week.

THE GLEICHEN EXHIBITION PRIZE WINNERS

Registered Horses

Stallion, 4 years and over—A. K. Tennant 1st and H. Prestwich 2nd.
Stallion, 2 years old—C. A. Millie 1st, E. F. Ward 2nd, and F. Daw 3rd.
Stallion, 1 year old—E. F. Ward.
Dry mare, any age—E. F. Ward and W. Prowse.
Brood mare, with foal at foot—Jas. Young and E. F. Ward.
Foal, born in 1913—Jas. Young and E. F. Ward.
Two-year-old filly—E. F. Ward and Jas. Young.
Yearling filly—Young and Daw.
Team in harness—Jas. Young.
Stallion, Canadian bred, 3 years or over—Tennant and Prestwich.
Stallion, Canadian bred, 2 years or under—Millie, Ward and Daw.
Canadian bred filly, 2 years—E. F. Ward.
Canadian bred filly, 1 year—Young and Daw.
Champion Clydestallion, cup—C. A. Millie.
Champion Clyde mare, cup—E. F. Ward.

Registered Other Draft Breeds

Percheron stallion, 3 years and under—A. G. Edwards 1st and 2nd.
Belgium stallion, 3 years and under—Same, 1st.
Dry mare, any age—Same, 1st and 2.
Brood mare, with foal at foot—A. G. Edwards 1st.

Grades Heavy Draft

Team driven in wagon—Jas. Young.
Dry mare or gelding, any age—E. F. Ward.
Brood mare, with foal at foot—Same.
Foal born 1913—Same.

Grades Agricultural

Dry mare or gelding, any age—Jas. Young 1st and 2nd.
Two-year-old filly—H. Prestwich.
Best farmer's team—J. Young.

Light Horses, Standard Bred

Stallion, two years and over—N. W. McMillan.

Thoroughbreds

Single ladies' drives, mare or gelding—J. Young and S. A. Hall.
Single turnout—J. Young and N. W. McMillan.
Driving team and turnout—S. A. Hall.
Saddle horse—Jas. Young and Miss Kate Brown.

Saddle pony—J. W. Burr and G. W. Bates.

Cow horse, mare or gelding, judged for manners, hardiness and confirmation, ridden with stock saddle—James Young and Dave Brown.

Cattle, Registered

Holstein bull—C. A. Millie.
Holstein cow—Same, 1st and 2nd.
Holstein yearling—Same, 1st.
Holstein calf—Same, 1st and 2nd.
Jersey bull—Jas. Naylor.
Jersey cow—H. B. Brown, 1st and 2.
Jersey yearling—Same, 1st and 2nd.
Jersey calf—Same, 1st and 2nd.
Championship best registered animal—C. A. Millie.

Cattle, Non-Registered

Dairy cow—C. A. Millie, 1st and 2.
Cow beef type—Same 1st and 2.

Swine

Berkshire boar—F. Daw, 1, 2 and 3.
Berkshire sow—Same, 1 and 2; W. Growse, 3rd.
Pen, 2 butcher hogs, under 150 lbs.—F. Daw.
Pen, 2 bacon hogs, 175 up—Same.
Sow with litter—A. Swan.

Dogs

Collie dog or bitch—J. Young.
Pointer or Satter dog or bitch—T. Kelley.
Terrier dog or bitch—R. P. Shouldice and Mrs. W. F. Collins.
Covote hound dog or bitch—J. Young and H. Laurie.

Poultry

Orpington black cock—T. H. Beach.
" " hen—Same, 1 and 2.
" " cockerel—Same 1 and 2.
" " pullet—Same, 1 and 2.
Plymouth Rock barred, cock—F. Daw.
Plymouth Rock barred, hen—F. Daw 1st; C. D. Pogson 2nd.
Plymouth Rock barred, cockerel—D. Wilson, 1 and 2.
Plymouth Rock white, pullet—Same, 1 and 2.
Plymouth Rock buff, cock—D. Wilson.
Plymouth Rock buff hen—Same 1 and 2.
Wyandotte white, cock—C. D. Pogson 1 and 2.
Wyandotte white, hen—D. Wilson and R. P. Shouldice.
Wyandotte white, cockerel—C. D. Pogson 1 and 2.

Wyandotte white, pullet—Same.
Rhode Island Red, cockerel—C. D. Pogson 1 and 2. Also 1st in pullet.
Pit or Old English game—D. Wilson won 1st and 2nd in each cock, hen, cockerel and pullet.
R. C. Leghorns brown—J. Boyce 1 and 2 in each cockerels and pullets.
Mrs. J. E. Brown of Namaka won 1st and 2nd for goose and gander.
Pigeons—R. P. Shouldice.
Belgian hares—Mike Brown 1 and 2.
Belgian leverettes—Mike Brown 1-2.

Roots and Vegetables

Beets, table, any variety—J. Newman.
Beans, 1 plate, a. v.—J. Newman 1st and S. J. Curtis.
Carrots—Mrs. T. Plante and Mrs. F. Daw.
Corn—J. Newman and H. Hamar.
Cabbage—Newman.
Cucumbers—Newman.
Onions—Mrs. Plante.
Parsnips—F. Daw and Newman.
Green peas—Curtis and Newman.
Tomatoes—Newman.
Collection of vegetables—J. Newman.

Dairy

Butter, in 2 gallon crock—Mrs. Durston.
Butter in 2 lb. rolls—Mrs. J. McEwen and D. F. Taylor.

Grains and Grasses

Marquis wheat—J. E. Ostrander and W. Walsh.
Barley any variety—W. Walsh.
Oats—J. E. Ostrander and J. B. Johnson.
Timothy—F. Daw and C. A. Millie.
Alfalfa—P. Merigen and W. Walsh.

Educational

Map of Dominion—Allene Parker and R. W. Prestwich.
Map of Alberta—Allene Parker and R. W. Prestwich.
Pastel drawing, grouping of fruit—A. Kupp, 11 years old, 1 and 2.
Special—Namaka display.
Drawing original designs of wall paper, book and cover—R. W. Prestwich.
Drawing border and tile—Miss Walsh.
Special—J. W. Burr Jr. and Lucy Trego.
Penmanship—Florence Wishart and Robina Brerton.
Special—R. Prestwich and Roy Wishart.
Best three writers in any school—M. E. Prestwich and Dorothy Long.
Needle work, school girl—Rosalie Service and Allene Parker.
Composition on Alberta resources—Florence Wishart and Rosalie Service.

Home-made Cooking

Two loaves bread, any flour—Mrs. W. J. Dadds, 1st, and Mrs. Pinder 2nd.
Two loaves bread, Graham flour—Mrs. Allgood.
Two loaves bread, Royal Household flour—Mrs. W. P. Evans.
Two loaves bread, Purity flour—Mrs. Jessica Follette.
Two loaves bread, Robin Hood flour—Mrs. Naylor.
One dozen buns, plain—Mrs. Allgood and Mrs. Pinder.
One dozen buns, currant—Mrs. Dadds.
Onedozen baking powder biscuit—Mrs. Naylor.
One Layer Cake—Mrs W P Evans and Mrs. Allgood.
Fruit Cake—Mrs W H James.
Lemon pie—Miss Larkin and Mrs. Evans.
Fruit pie—Miss Larkin and Mrs. Pinder.
Collection of preserves—Miss Larkin and Mrs. Naylor.
Collection of jellies—Mrs J McEwen.
Special mention should be made of Mrs N W McWilliam's home-grown and home-made jams.

Ladies Fancy Work

Embroidery—Madam Gibeau and Mrs. McFarland.
Mountmellic embroidery—Ida Shouldice.
Bead work—Mrs J McEwen.
Punch work—Mrs H McKie and Miss Shouldice.
Houlton lace—Mrs Durston 1st and 2nd.
Battenburg lace—Mrs Durston 1st and 2nd.
Irish crochet lace—Mrs Kirkup and Mrs Johnston.
Rambler rose embroidery—Miss Shouldice.
Crochet work in cotton—Miss M J Aylott and Mrs McFarland.
Crochet work in silk—Mrs Kirkup.
Crochet table mats—Mrs H McKie.

(Continued on page 8)

TOWN AND DISTRICT

Wm. Hill & Son shipped eight cars of extra-fine beef cattle to Calgary, Tuesday.

There's no use trying to look like a quarter when you are putting a nickel on the contribution plate!

Work on the Gleichen farmers' elevator started last week. The site is just east of the Alberta-Pacific elevator, one of the best locations in town.

The baseball game scheduled for Friday, Langdon vs. Gleichen, has been cancelled by Langdon. Efforts to bring Brooks here for a game that evening were also unsuccessful, as they have a game at home that night.

When school opens again in September, the interior appearance of the Gleichen school building will present a much improved appearance, painters now being busy retouching the walls and ceilings. Robert Rowe has the contract. Also a new chimney is being builded, calculated to aid materially in the heating system of the building.

Under the superintendency of the government authorities, the Black-foot Indians are dipping about two thousand cattle at the corrals just south of town. Of that number, about 1,200 are their own property. The remainder belong to various farmers and ranchers in the neighborhood, a considerable number being "strays." Dipping was started yesterday (Wednesday) and fair progress is being made.

Unreserved AUCTION SALE

Zeasta stock and grain farm SE22 Twp 24, Range 26 24 miles north of Cheadle, 7 miles west of Strathmore and 24 miles east of Calgary.

...WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 27th...

at 1 o'clock sharp. Instructed by John A. MacDonald, who has leased his farm and is moving to New Zealand. The farm is located one mile north of the Pacific to Atlantic auto highway.

16 Head of Horses - 70 Cattle

20 Pigs, 40 Chickens, Etc.

The Horses Comprise:

1 team of reliable aged horses, wt about 2600 lbs.
5 teams, well broken, 4 year geldings, about 2,400 lbs.
1 team drivers, mare and gelding.
1 riding mare, broken to harness.
1 child's pony mare, broken to harness.

The Cattle Comprise:

1 5 year registered short-horn cow, and heifer calf.
3 Registered short-horn heifers.
3 or more springing and milking cows.
9 3 1/2-year fat and forward steers.
32 2 1/2-year steers, some of them fat.

The balance of the cattle are yearlings and calves.

All the cattle are Alberta bred, short horn breeding and in good shape. The pigs are Berkshire and Poland China crosses.

1 democrat, 2 grain wagons, 1 extra grain wagon box, 2 16x16 disc harrows, 1 grain picker (automatic), 6 sets of harness, 3 extra collars, 1 set Democrat harness, 1 set single harness, 200 grain and potato sacks, etc., etc.
Intending purchasers will drive from Langdon to ranch, about 6 miles. Lunch at 12 noon.

TERMS CASH NO RESERVE
A. LAYZELL, Auctioneer
100-6th Ave. E. Calgary. Phone M2273

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
ALEXANDER LAIRD, General Manager JOHN AIRD, Ass't General Manager
V. C. BROWN, Superintendent of Central Western Branches

CAPITAL PAID UP, \$15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, \$12,500,000

SAVINGS BANK ACCOUNTS

Interest at the current rate is allowed on all deposits of \$1 and upwards. Careful attention is given to every account. Small accounts are welcomed. Accounts may be opened and operated by mail. Accounts may be opened in the names of two or more persons, withdrawals to be made by any one of them or by the survivor. W.1

GLEICHEN BRANCH. J. CAMERON, Manager

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

WITH WHICH IS UNITED
THE TRADERS BANK OF CANADA

INCORPORATED 1869

Capital Authorized \$25,000,000
Capital Paid Up 11,500,000
Reserve Fund 12,500,000
Total Assets 180,000,000

290 Branches throughout Canada.

Savings Department at all Branches.

LONDON, ENG., OFFICE
Bank Bldg.—Princes St.

NEW YORK AGENCY
Cor. William and Cedar Sts.

GLEICHEN BRANCH: H. G. LYONS, Manager.

WESTERN CANADA PONY & GALLOWAY ASSOCIATION

RACES

Victoria Park, Calgary
SATURDAY, AUG. 30th

Commencing at 2:30 o'clock

The PROGRAM INCLUDES

3-4 Mile Gentlemen's Race,
1-2 Mile Galloway Race,
Polo Pony Dash,
1-2 Mile Dash for Maidens,
Gentlemen's Race, 1 1-2 Miles,
1 Mile Galloway Race,
5-8 Mile Consolation,
1 Mile Hurdle Race.

Entries close 6 p.m. August 29th.

Programs may be had upon application to the Secretary, E. L. Richardson, Victoria Park, Calgary
E. J. Kieran, Millarville, President.

COAL--COAL--COAL!

Coal that Will Burn.

Now is the time to lay in your winter supply of coal, while the roads are good and coal cheap. 25 tons on hand all the time to supply the local demand.

J. B. SCHULTZ, Lessee
OF

Standard Coal Mine, Standard,

\$10.00 Will Start You to Wealth, \$10.00**KINLOCK PLACE--WINNIPEG**

Imagine Choice high Lots close to Main Street of Winnipeg, a City which cannot but have a population of 1,000,000 people within the next quarter of a Century.

Kinlock Place has an electric car line in front of property running direct to centre of City. Close to the splendid new Exhibition Grounds in which \$100,000 will be expended, which with Killias Park which it adjoins, will make the most desirable district to live in.

Kinlock Place Lots, \$15 up, \$10 cash and \$10 per month. This week we are offering a lot for \$2000 cash, that we sold some years ago at only 1-25, Kinlock Place Lots will make you a similar profit. If at the Exhibition let show you this price.

Mail This Coupon To-day

Please send me an illustrated booklet, etc., re Kinlock Place.

Name.....

Address.....

SCOTT, HILL & CO.,

22 Canada Life Building, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

AMENDS FOR ALL

By E. R. Punshon

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
London, Melbourne & Toronto

(Continued)

He spoke quiet enough, but his ardent eyes revealed his secret—his secret that he himself hardly realized as yet—his secret that Joan so dreaded she simply would not believe it true. Weat, and rather foolish woman was she, Mrs. Durand yet loved her daughter with a true and pure love, and where she was concerned was keen-eyed enough. Their wandering and uncertain life and Joan's own reserve, that of late the dark suspicions of her father that she cherished had increased to an almost morbid state, had prevented them from ever making any friends. Now in one quick flash of easy prophecy she saw Joan married and in a comfortable home safe, from all dangers that threatened her, the mistress of her own establishment, and she began to wonder what would be the best material for the wedding dress. She formulated a hope that Joan would wear a veil which she thought would be very becoming to her. Joan had shaken her head vigorously as Thorold spoke and had made to him a pitiful gesture to leave them which he had not thought it possible to disobey. But even as he drew back Mrs. Durand spoke to him.

Oh, thank you, thank you so much for your kindness, she said, and added with marked hesitation, Mr.—Mr.—Thorold, he said. My name is—

Mr. Thorold. Perhaps if you would call at 19, Jermyn Gardens to-morrow, continued Mrs. Durand, with a frightened, yet determined look at Joan, like that of a child engaged in a piece of mischief it is deemed to complete, then perhaps my daughter and I would be able to thank you better.

Oh, mother, mother, cried Joan lamentably, how can you say that when you know that Lady Martin's black pearls have been stolen?

The words were peculiar, and something in the accent with which Joan pronounced them brought back to Thorold with staggering force all those doubts and fears and suspicions that in her presence his new-born passion had been strong enough to thrust away. His face changed. And Mrs. Durand, looking quickly round, drove her hand against her side, with a strange force.

Joan, Joan, she whispered, when you know I am dying how can you say such things?

Mother, said Joan, puzzled, who is dying? But you know it is true what I said about the pearls?

Is it true? said Thorold. You know about these pearls? and his eyes challenged hers.

What right have you to ask? she

flamed at him. Yes, it is true, she said and she stared at Thorold hard and defiantly, for she thought that these words would perhaps quench that light she had seen in his eyes, and she said to herself that more than anything else it was necessary that this light should be quenched and that the memory of that kiss he had placed upon her hand should be for ever obliterated. It is true—true, she again said.

It is not true, said Mrs. Durand in a curious, muffled tone. Her face had become hard like a mask, she looked straight in front of her without seeming to perceive anything, and might have thought that she had entirely ceased to breathe. Joan flung up her hand as though in the presence of some new one of ever fresh hurrying misfortunes.

Oh, darling, she cried pleadingly. Not that, darling.

What is it? asked Thorold in a tone of some alarm, for he thought Mrs. Durand was on the point of being taken ill.

I don't know, said Joan despairingly, but sometimes when my mother looks like that she sees things—she sees things that are far away. It frightens me. It is a kind of trance, and it frightens me.

But what things? asked Thorold uncomfortably. The fixed manner in which Mrs. Durand stared in front of her, and the odd expression in her eyes, which were as though gazing intently on something only visible to herself, had an effect to him exceeding disconcerting. His hand shook a little, and as he raised it gropingly, it met Joan's which it at once clasped firmly.

Awed and silent in the presence of the unknown, they stood hand in hand, and were unaware how their clasped fingers linked them to each other.

For Thorold was experiencing a sensation very much like simple fear, and Joan hated intensely these strange attacks or possessions to which her mother was subject at rare intervals. And invariably these attacks were the harbingers of fresh misery and new troubles.

Shall I speak to her? Thorold asked in a low voice.

Whispered Joan in answer. Perhaps it will pass off. It does sometimes.

Mrs. Durand opened her mouth. The rest of her features remained perfectly rigid, and both Thorold and Joan were aware of an uncomfortable and disturbing impression that her tongue and lips were being moved by some power alien to herself. When she spoke it was in a low but musical and singularly distinct tone, very different from her normal voice.

The pearls are not stolen, she said. The black pearls are not stolen. That is all.

The control or possession or whatever it was seemed to pass instantly and Mrs. Durand's face resumed its normal expression. She began to shake and tremble violently, as if Joan evidently in great fear and distress, did her best to soothe and tranquillize her.

The enjoyment of the evening had been entirely spoiled by the sudden discovery of Lady Martin's loss. The hostess, herself, was quite overcome and had retired to her own room, where she was in floods of tears over the loss of her beloved necklace, lamenting, and refusing to be comforted while her guests gossiped together below, or prepared to take their departure.

With some difficulty, Thorold found the modest hired brougham which had brought Mrs. Durand and Joan to the ball, and he escorted the two ladies to it through the crush. Mrs. Durand seemed to have sunk into a kind of stupor in which she moved or stood still as she was directed. Joan was in a state of great nervousness and distress, and could hardly have managed at all without the help of Thorold; which she was only anxious to refuse and yet found herself forced to depend on. But he showed so much tact and consideration and helped her so efficiently that she could not refuse him the gratitude that she felt was his bare due. When at last he had placed them safely in their carriage, she held out her hand to him and said softly:

Thank you.

May I call to-morrow? he asked as he took it.

No, she said.

He showed himself astonished at the abruptness and hardness of the word and she continued:

Do you remember that it was only for to-night you offered me friendship? Ah, yes, he said gloomily. But to-morrow I shall call all the same. She could not repress the gladness and joy that shone in her face, and he saw it, and once again he was filled with a deep awe and wonder. For one delicious moment these two human souls that fate had flung together under such strange and ominous circumstances forgot all, except that they yearned one to the other as the two parts of one incomplete whole. Then each remembered and each drew back and Joan said harshly:

If you come, I should have to ask you what you meant by saying you had seen my photograph in the house on the downs.

No, he returned with a deep emotion. It is for me to ask you what your photograph was doing there—I shall come.

He signalled to the driver and the carriage moved away. Ringing in Joan's ears were these last words of his that he had spoken so harshly, and that yet had sounded to her so infinitely sweet.

But if he comes, I shall not see him, she told her rebellious heart, and then she had to devote herself to her mother who seemed in a state bordering on collapse. It was a consolation to Joan that their approaching flight in which she hoped to be aided by Green, would separate them as effectively from Thorold as from her father.

When they reached Jermyn Gardens, Mrs. Durand seemed so unwell that Joan had to call Green to help her to get her mother into the house. Later on, when Mrs. Durand was comfortably in bed, Joan on her way downstairs met Green in the hall.

It's all right, miss, he said in a cautious whisper. I done just what you told me—you ought to be able to give 'em the slip proper, and I'll lay my life they'll never find track of you.

Joan looked at him very gratefully.

Mr. Green, she said, I think you are the only friend I have.

And I'll be a true 'un miss, he said earnestly, swelling with pride at her words.

She smiled at him again and put out her hand to him. He took it and shook it with an air of some caution, as though afraid of hurting it. And after Joan and he had discussed one or two other points concerning the contemplated flight, Joan remarked:

There will be a gentleman calling to see me to-morrow, I think—a Mr. Thorold. If he comes, you must tell him I am indisposed and unable to see any one.

(To Be Continued)

TO MAKE SHIPS ROLL**Gyroscopes on Lake Boats Might Prevent Their Freezing**

Most novel of all the applications of the gyroscope that have been proposed in the last few years is the use of a pair of mighty gyroscopes to make a ship roll, so that in passing through icefields it will not freeze tight. The possibility that this will make traffic possible on the Great Lakes during the winter has been suggested among ship engineers.

On the car ferry Ashtabula, which operates on the lakes such a pair of gyroscopes have been installed by Elmer A. Sperry, the leading authority in America on this peculiar force, and the inventor of the gyroscope compasses that are being supplied to many ships of the navy. The apparatus on the Ashtabula serves the double purpose of restricting or diminishing the rolling of the vessel when the water is rough, and of causing rolling when water is quiet and there is danger that the vessel may be caught in the ice.

The big gyroscopes are placed low in the vessel, and with their attachments, weigh fifty-one tons. Not much power is required to keep the heavy wheels revolving at high speed; and so long as they are revolving the rolling of the vessel is controlled. A very sensitive pendulum automatically manages the big wheels. As the pendulum swings it causes the big gyroscopic wheels to turn slightly in such a way as to diminish the ship's rolling; or if it is desired to make the ship roll the pendulum can be made to swing—and, in turn, this will move the gyroscopes and make the vessel roll.

Mr. Sperry believes the method of controlling the rolling of a ship by great tanks of water on the deck so connected that the water flows from one to another at the desired moment is not a satisfactory solution, for he has discovered that the rolling of a ship in a heavy sea is not regular. It will start at a slight degree and then work up to a heavy roll, reaching the climax in perhaps a dozen swings, then diminish again to the slight rolling. By the use of the pendulum, however, each rolling motion is met with just the right amount of gyroscopic action needed for that one roll.

Afterthought

Mrs. Wayburn—We're sorry now we called our house a bungalow.

Her Friend—Why?

Mrs. Wayburn—If we spent \$50 more on it we could call it a villa.

BANISHED**Tea and Coffee Finally Had to Go**

The way some persons cling to tea and coffee, even after they know they are doing them harm, is a puzzle. (Tea is just as harmful because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee). But it is an easy matter to give it up for good, when Postum is properly made and used instead. A girl writes:

"Mother had been suffering with nervous headaches for seven weary years, but kept on drinking coffee."

"One day I asked her why she did not give up coffee, as a cousin of mine had done who had taken to Postum. But Mother was such a slave to coffee she thought it would be terrible to give it up."

"Finally, one day, she made the change to Postum, and quickly her headaches disappeared. One morning while she was drinking Postum so freely and with such relish, I asked for a taste."

"That started me on Postum and I now drink it more freely than I did coffee, which never comes into our house now."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Write for booklet, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms. Regular Postum (must be boiled). Instant Postum doesn't require boiling, but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful in an ordinary cup of hot water, which makes it right for most persons.

A big cup requires more and some people who like strong things put in a heaping spoonful and temper it with a large supply of cream.

Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate and have it served that way in the future. There's a Reason for Postum.



FLEET FOOT
Outing Shoes
For Everybody
THE PERFECT SHOE FOR SUMMER SPORTS
ASK YOUR DEALER.

EXPLORING THE PALATINE HILL**Prof. Boni Describes Temples Discovered Under Rome**

The 2666th anniversary of the foundation of Rome was celebrated this year by Prof. Boni who lectured on his recent excavations on the Palatine. The objects of these excavations, which were started a year ago, is twofold; the exploration of the original structure of the historical hill on which Rome was built and the discovery of traces left by its earliest inhabitants.

The results so far obtained may be briefly explained as follows. By means of deep borings reaching down to the original rock of the hill three separate series of pits or cellars of unknown ancient temples were discovered and the development of the dwellings in different periods could be followed from the rough huts of the first inhabitants to the humble houses of the early republic, which were gradually transformed and enlarged until they were changed to the palatial mansions of the empire. Practically every building on the Palatine was erected over edifices of earlier periods. In the basilica of the Palace of Domitian traces of an edifice built by Nero were found, and underneath were the piscina or water tanks divided into five compartments, which cut through the walls of a republican house with frescoed walls.

In the vestibule the foundations of the imperial throne were discovered, cutting through the walls of three palaces built in different periods over a republican house richly decorated with rare marbles. Still deeper down the foundations of ancient temples were found, with traces of broken pottery identified as dating from the fifth century, B.C. The explorations carried on in the house of the Flavius are of the utmost importance for the topographical study of the Palatine Hill, and although no great discovery of statue and works of art has been made, since everything was plundered during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, when extensive digging for treasure was undertaken, historical buildings have been identified. The house of Tiberius, for instance, has been identified, and underneath it is the pit used as a prison where Drusus was starved to death.

In Suffragette Days

Dr. Lyman Abbott told at a recent luncheon in New York, an anti-suffrage anecdote.

Two suffragettes, he said, were talking one evening at the club over a game of billiards?

How is your husband? the first asked.

Slowly mending, thank you, the other answered.

Slowly mending? I didn't know he was ill.

He isn't ill, the other suffragist explained, laughing heartily. He is slowly mending my khaki riding breeches.

A portable searchlight, supplied with gas from a tank carried on a man's back, has been invented to enable linemen to see to the tops of poles at night without having to climb them.

When the young husband reached home from the office he found his wife in tears.

Oh, John, she sobbed on his shoulder. I had baked a lovely cake and put it out on the back porch for the frosting to dry and the dog ate it!

Well, don't cry about it, sweetheart, he consoled, patting the pretty flushed cheek. I know a man who will give us another dog.

The Egyptian Irrigation department is planning to use some of the 150,000 horsepower available at the Assuan dam for the production of atmospheric nitrogen for local city.

As a vermicide there is no preparation that equals Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It has saved the lives of countless children.

Open Reason for Cupid

The summer girl is planning now Her subtle summer arts, And Cupid's working overtime At sharpening his darts.

And by and by at each resort According to her plan, There'll be a Johnnie slain each day, Mistaken for a man.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.**PANAMA OPENS THIS YEAR****One of the Locks Will Soon be Completed**

It is not impossible that the Panama Canal may be open to navigation this year as Col. George V. Goethals has stated that the passage of ships will be permitted as soon as one set of twin locks can be operated. Work is being pushed on the lower guard gates in the west chambers, in order to have all the gates on this side completed as soon as possible, thus permitting the passage of ships before all the gates are completed, as the other side of the locks can be kept dry. The same plan is being followed at Pedro Miguel and Miraflores locks, and all the gates in the west chambers will be completed by October 1st.

A Difference

Doctor—You mustn't give up hope. Some years ago I had exactly the same illness.

Patient (gloomily)—Ah, but not the same doctor.

A Scientific Congress
Special interest attaches to next year's meeting of the Association Française pour l'Avancement des Sciences which is to be held at Havre, probably September 4th to 12th. A large number of British societies are to take part in the meeting. There are 160 British societies affiliated with the Association for the Advancement of Science, and it has been the custom for these societies to hold a conference in London whenever the association itself met in some far distant city—as in the case of the meetings at Winnipeg and in South Africa. (Strange to say the British Association has never met in London). Now it happens that in 1914 the British Association meets in Australia, and comparatively few members will be able to make the long and expensive journey, aside from those whose expenses are to be paid out of funds raised for this purpose in Australia. Accordingly, as Havre is comparatively near England, it has been decided to hold the conference of delegates from the affiliated societies at that place, in conjunction with the meeting of the French association. It is hoped that American scientific societies will also be represented at this joint meeting.

No matter how deep-rooted the corn or wart may be, it must yield to Holway's Corn Cure if used as directed.

Milking Machines

The milking machine is becoming a recognized part of the equipment of large dairies. It has already reached the point where it compares favorably with ordinary hand milking in the item of germ content of the milk and in its effect upon the cow. There is still much room for improvement from the mechanical viewpoint especially in the matter of simplicity and expense of installation.

The success of the milking machine is closely associated with the personality of the operator. Unquestionably it takes a higher grade man to operate a milking machine successfully than to hand-milk a cow equally well. There is every reason to think that in the hands of careless operators the machinery will work injury to the cows, but the same result is too often obtained from inefficient hand-milking.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Catarrh Cure is the only positive and safe new blood purifier now known. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: J. C. KELLEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists. Take Kelly's Family Pills for constipation.

There was once a chap who went skating too early, and all of a sudden that afternoon loud cries for help began to echo among the bleak hills that surrounded the skating pond.

A farmer, eubling his boots before his kitchen fire, heard the shouts and yells and ran to the pond at breakneck speed. He saw a large black hole in the ice and a pale young fellow stood with chattering teeth shoulder deep in the cold water.

The farmer laid a board on the thin ice, and crawled out on it to the edge of the hole. Then extending his hand he said:

Here, come over this way, and I'll lift you out.

No, I can't swim, was the impatient reply. Throw a rope to me, I hurry up. It's cold in here.

I ain't got no rope, said the farmer, and he added angrily: What if you can't swim—you can wade, I guess. The water's only up to your shoulders.

Up to my shoulders? said the young fellow. It's eight feet if it's an inch. I'm standing on the blasted fat man who broke the ice.

Harry Lauder tells a story of an English nobleman. His lordship was introduced to me at the end of the Tivoli one night, so the story begins. He asked me to dine with him. I accepted, and then he hesitated and said:

I don't mean dine at my home, you know. My wife doesn't approve of—er—music hall people you know. I mean dine at my club.

At your club? said I with horrified look. Oh, no! No, thank you, my lord; I'm sorry to have to decline, but the fact is, you know, my wife doesn't—er—approve of clubmen.

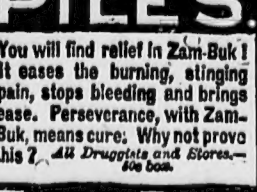
He Knew Her

You seem inclined to encourage your wife to become a Suffragette.

Yes, replied Mr. Meekif, if I can thoroughly convince her that I desire her to march and make speeches may be she'll get resentful and refuse to do so.

I am sure that girl has a kind heart and a considerable disposition, said the young man.

Why? Because, when I asked what her favorite flower was she took care to name something that doesn't cost more than 50 cents a bunch.



PILES
You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance with Zam-Buk means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores—50c box.
Zam-Buk
FOR ALL SUMMER SORES.

Insure Your Horse For Fifty Cents

Silver Pine Healing Oil
Heals Barb Wire Cuts—
Cures Kicks and Sprains
Over 2,000,000 bottles sold
without a single complaint.
No matter how badly cut a horse or cow may be, "SILVER PINE" will cure it. There has never been a failure in all the years this wonderful healing oil has been used by farmers and stockmen. It soothes the pain—prevents inflammation, proud flesh and blood poisoning—and causes the cuts to heal cleanly and rapidly. Cures Old Sores, Bruises, Strains, Swellings, Sweeney, Equally Good for Muscular Rheumatism, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Sore Throat, any Ulcerated Surface.

See a bottle—and sold by dealers everywhere on a spot cash guarantee to cure.

international Stock Food Co., Limited
Toronto - Ontario 93

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Persons to work for us spare time at home. No experience required with our NEW ART COLORING PROCESS. Easy and fascinating work. Good pay. No canvassing. Write for instructions (free).
COMMERCIAL ART STUDIO,
31 College Street. Toronto, Canada.

Worth Knowing

Clusters of cloves hung up in the rooms and allowed to dry will eradicate flies quicker than fly paper.

A package or envelope sealed with the white of an egg can not be steamed open.

Wash silver ornaments in borax and water.

If you varnish the soles of your boots it will render them impervious to damp and will make them last longer.

Milard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Pork or Mutton

A Britisher visiting this country avers that he can never accustom himself to the free and easy manners of the waiters he has encountered in American hotels.

In Chicago, says he, I met the most extraordinary type. I said to one: Waiter, is this a pork chop or a mutton chop?

Can't you tell by the taste? asked the waiter.

No, said I.

Then, said the waiter, what difference does it make which it is?

Pure Apple Jelly

added to Pure Jam

makes a delicious conserve

Ask for Upton's

The fool man who goes out on toots We'll hold up to scorn: Yet he ignores our slur: and hoots And starts to blow his horn.

A young gentleman of the colored persuasion had promised his girl a pair of white gloves for a Christmas gift. Entering a large department store, he at last found the counter where these goods were displayed, and approaching rather hesitatingly, remarked: Ah, wait a pair of gloves.

How long do you want them? inquired the businesslike clerk.

Ah, doesn't want 'em to rent 'em; Ah, wants 'em to buy 'em, replied the other, indignantly.

Her Cousin—Maud is always very positive in her assertions. Rejected. Suitor—Yes, she was even positive in her negative.

A little four-year old girl whose parents had been discussing an approaching meeting in connection with the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, begged to be taken. Her mother explained that the meeting would not amuse her, but she persisted in her demand, and finally her mother agreed to take her if she promised to be very quiet.

She was very good throughout the greater part of the proceedings, but after listening patiently to the speeches for some time she whispered to her mother:

Mummy, this is dull. When is the cruelty going to begin.

PIMPLES ON FACE ARMS AND LEGS

Scratched So Made Red Sore. Trouble Grew Worse All the Time. A Cake of Cuticura Soap and a Box of Cuticura Ointment Completely Cured.

Ville Jollette, Que.—"My little girl, aged four years, had so many pimples on her face, arms and legs that I did not know what to do. They lasted for a year. She commenced to scratch and this made pimples, clear, not red. She scratched so much that the blood ran and it made a red sore.

The sores were worse on her arms and legs and on her face, and they were ugly looking with the blood. I was told what to do to stop her suffering, and I used the treatment but other pimples came out all the time. I tried all sorts of remedies but the trouble grew worse all the time. It was always the same story, until I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I began to apply the Cuticura Ointment on her, also hot water and Cuticura Soap. Immediately I began to see that they were curing her, and after having used a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment she was completely cured. She has just as fine a skin as before.

"My husband also used Cuticura Ointment for cracks in his hands. After three applications of the Cuticura Ointment he was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. A. H. Corrier, Jan. 16, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 33D, Boston, U. S. A.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature



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Something better than pen and no laundry bills. Wash it with soap and water. All stores or direct. State style and size. For 25c, we will mail you.

THE ARLINGTON CO. OF CANADA, Limited

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REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS BY MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WITH TREMENDING SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOFTENS THE GUMS, ALLAYS PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.



Ideal - Silver Cream is a scientific preparation specially adapted for cleaning all kinds of SILVER & GOLD PLATE, MIRRORS, CUT GLASS, or WINDOW GLASS. It is a purely vegetable compound and does not contain any injurious substances. Any article polished with IDEAL will acquire a beautiful lustre that will not tarnish.

For sale by all Dealers.

The Heart of a Piano is the Action. Insist on the "Otto Higel" Piano Action

Do you need Money? Send for our application forms. Do you need Land? Send for our list and terms. Do you need an Executor? Send for our Will forms supplied free.

Do you need an Administrator? Confer with us if deceased left no Will.

Do you need an Assignee? Confidential interview invited and best advice given without fee.

Agents wanted in all Unrepresented Districts

Apply to—
The Standard Trusts Company,
directing your letter simply to its offices in
Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Edmonton, or Vancouver
According to locality in which you live

Wheels Within Wheels

Mrs. Crawford—I was so glad to find her out when I called.

Mrs. Crabshaw—I knew you didn't like each other, so I told her when you were going to call.

A man who tries to run an automobile on a wheelbarrow income deserves a jolt.

Why He Didn't Understand 'Em

That woman snubbed me deliberately.

Perhaps she didn't see you.

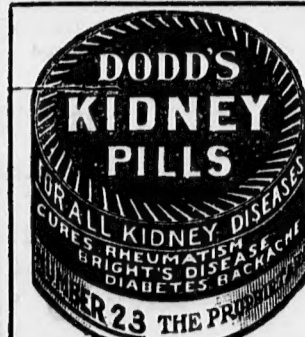
Of course she did. Didn't I have on my new suit, and my \$30 bonnet? No woman in the world could pass by without seeing that.

Reduce the Cost of Living

There must be a prohibitive tariff on moving vans.

What a silly idea.

Not at all, I just tried to hire one, and the cost of moving has almost trebled.



60c. a box of six boxes for \$2.50, at all Dealers, or The Dodge Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto, Canada.

W.N.U. 157

STRUGGLE WITH FIVE LEOPARDS

Officers of Storm-Tossed Freighter Lasso Animals Released by Lightning

While a terrific storm raged about them, tossing their big freighter about like a cork in the ocean, six officers of the German steamship Rheinfels, which arrived recently in Philadelphia from Calcutta, battled for five hours before they succeeded in subduing five frenzied leopards which had escaped from their cages.

During the storm all hands had been ordered on deck by Capt. Albert Kuckens, and when lightning struck the poop deck it knocked the leopard cages down in the midst of the 48 men.

With a scream of fright the men took to the rigging, kicking, cursing and fighting in an effort to climb to a place of safety. In an instant only the six officers were left on deck. One stoker, seized by fear when he saw the loose leopards, leaped into the sea and was drowned.

Around and around the battered deck the quintet of leopards raced, paying little attention to the group of six men crouched in the corner. All the deck load had been washed into the sea, giving the beast sample room to romp and run. After an hour the leopards sighted the men and stationed themselves in front of them, evidently intending to wait until the storm abated to advance on them.

But the officers thought otherwise. One crawled from the group on his hands and knees to his room, procured a rope and returned. Suddenly he threw the rope across the leopards, seated on their haunches a few feet away. Unprepared for the movement, two of the beasts were caught and made fast. Other ropes were secured, but it was not until three hours later that the last of the leopards was captured and placed in another cage.

In the same cargo of wild beasts were two giraffes and two antelopes. Their cages were shattered, but they remained quietly on the poop deck and watched the fight.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

What do you want? demanded Mr. Newlywed, as he confronted the tramp at the door of the bungalow, breakfast or work?

Both, sir, replied the wayfarer, timidly.

Well eat that, returned the other savagely, handing out a biscuit and a piece of steak, and you'll have both. Whereupon Mrs. Newlywed glanced reproachfully at her husband, for he was giving away the first fruits of her culinary studies at the cooking school.

It is Wise to Prevent Disorder.—Many causes lead to disorders of the stomach and few are free from them. At the first manifestation that the stomach and liver are not performing their functions, a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills should be tried, and it will be found that the digestive organs will speedily resume healthy action. Laxatives and sedatives are so blended in these pills that no other preparation could be so effective as they.

FIRE IN STOVE 76 YEARS

Primitive Cooking Apparatus in Cornwall, England

Incredible as it may seem to us who have at our command every sort of labor saving machine and device that it is possible to conceive, there are some parts of the world—and not the most remote, either—where many of the ordinary tasks of life are accomplished in almost identical the same way that they were centuries ago, says a writer in Gas Logic. Travelers in foreign countries have frequently told of surprising instances of this kind which they have met with in their wanderings in out-of-the-way localities.

A striking illustration of the way in which people who come little into contact with modern methods often times cling to ancient and cumbersome ways of doing things is afforded by the case of a farmer in Cornwall, England, whose primitive and picturesque cooking apparatus has attracted attention.

The fuel used in the stove is neither coal nor wood, but peat. No other fuel has been burned in it. The Cornish farmer declares that to his knowledge the fire in it has not been out in seventy years.

When the farmer's family have any cooking to do, the embers are first raked flat, and an iron plate is placed over them. The dough is then put into a tin, which is placed upon the iron plate, the tin being covered over with a big iron pot. The whole is covered with embers and in eighty minutes' time, it is said, the bread is perfectly baked.

An Irish member of parliament is telling a story of a man who complained to three friends—an Englishman, a Scotchman, and an Irishman—that his servant was constantly breaking china.

What do you think I ought to do with her? he asked plaintively.

The practical Englishman said: Dismiss her! But as she was otherwise an excellent servant her master was unwilling to do that.

Then take it out of her wages, suggested the thrifty Scot.

That wouldn't do much good was the reply, for her wages are less than the amount of damage she does.

Then raise her wages! said the Irishman promptly.

Would you mind resting your head on my left shoulder, dearest?

To be nearer your heart murmured the beautiful girl.

Yes, and to be further away from the cigars I have in my right pocket.

That boat embraces many points in its stops.

That's why, then, it is always hugging the shore.

Mrs. Gramercy—You can't judge a man by what he was before you married him.

Mrs. Park—Indeed you can't! My husband used to spend the evenings with me.

TOLD BY HIS TEETH

Teethmarks More Reliable in Crime Detection than Finger Prints

The case of the burglar who was recently identified in Paris by the marks of his teeth in some fruit he had bitten and left behind, led a London dentist to comment on the value of the teeth and palate for purposes of identification. It recalls, too, the researches of Dr. Paul Prague, of Vienna, who more than five years ago declared that a long series of experiments demonstrated that the palate never changes from childhood to old age, and that identification by this means is even more certain than by means of finger-prints.

The gums and palate, said the dentist referred to, are an infallible test of identity. No matter how a person changes in facial expression and in general appearance, the gums and palate remain to assure him and others that his identity is the same. The sooner this fact is realized the better for one can state no limit to its usefulness. Here is a case that came directly under my own notice.

A man of considerable wealth and of high social standing went on a tour to Africa. He disappeared, and though every effort was made to trace him he could not be found. Meanwhile difficulties arose concerning the disposition of his property.

There was no evidence of his death, and presumption of death was refused by the court. Reports arrived later to the effect that he had been murdered by natives and it was stated that his body had been buried in an African village. As it happened, I had made the man a set of teeth and still retained the cast of the mouth. The man's brother went out, returned with the skull and I found that the cast I had taken fitted the mouth of the dead man. That was sufficient. The death was presumed, and the estate duly administered.

The palate test is infallible, and should be used by our detectives. A cast of the mouth of every criminal could easily be taken, and would prove more effective and reliable than the much-vaunted finger-print system.

CHILDHOOD DANGERS

No symptoms that indicate any of the ailments of childhood should be allowed to pass without prompt attention. The little ailments may soon become a serious one and perhaps a little life passes out. If Baby's Own Tablets are kept in the house minor troubles can be promptly cured and serious ones averted. The Tablets are guaranteed absolutely safe and can be given to the newborn babe as well as the growing child. Thousands of mothers use no other medicine for their little ones. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Hogan's Clock

The frequent and unsuccessful candidacy of certain men for public office reminded George Dore of a story of his old friend Hogan.

Hogan was raffling a clock, said Mr. Dore. He was fairly successful in disposing of tickets in the shop where he worked, but he ran up against trouble when he canvassed the neighbors.

Dropping in at a neighbor's home he tried to sell a ticket on the clock. It's a fine timepiece and it'll look fine on your wall, not on mantel, says Hogan, cajoling.

Gwan, the old clock doesn't run, replied the neighbor.

Well, drawed Hogan, changing front completely, well, perhaps 'yez won't win it, and then ye'll have the laugh on the fellow who does.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cow

At a dinner given by the prime minister of a little kingdom in the Balkan Peninsula a diplomat complained to his host that the minister of justice, who had been sitting on his left, had stolen his watch.

Ah, he shouldn't have done that, said the prime minister, in tones of annoyance. I will get it back for you. Sure enough, toward the end of the evening the watch was returned to its owner.

And what did he say? asked the diplomat.

Sh-h! cautioned the host, glancing anxiously about him. He doesn't know that I have got it back.

It's really a pleasure to observe how willingly your little boy runs your errands.

Oh, he's the boy that lives next door. I get him to do my errands because my own boy won't.

Well, what is your boy doing now? He's running an errand for the lady next door.

A man went into a druggist's shop and asked for something to cure a headache. The druggist held a bottle of Lartshorn to his nose and he was nearly overpowered by its pungency.

But didn't it ease your headache? asked the apothecary.

Ease my headache? gasped the man. I haven't got any headache. It's my wife that's got the headache.

For the use of surgeons and dentists an Ohio man has invented an electric lamp mounted on an adjustable bracket which concentrates its ray through a system of lenses mounted in a tube.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are just the right medicine for the children. When they are constipated—when their kidneys are out of order—when over-indulgence in some favorite food gives them indigestion—Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills will quickly and surely put them right. Purely vegetable, they neither sicken, weaken or gripe, like harsh purgatives. Guard your children's health by always keeping a box of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills in the house. They

Keep the Children Well

Real Examples of Dual Personality

Are there in actual existence cases of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde? A remarkable article in the current number of the Practitioner by Sir George Savage, lecturer on mental diseases at Guy's Hospital, London, seems to indicate that phenomena of dual personality approaching very nearly Stevenson's famous phantasy are occasionally discovered by those whose studies bring them in contact with the mysteries of the abnormal human mind.

The article is entitled "Automatism," which the writer defines broadly as the condition in which complicated mental processes give rise to complicated reactions to the surroundings which are not recollected in the ordinary waking and normal state.

Sir George divides his cases of more serious automatism into three groups. In the first there is no epilepsy; in the second fits are followed by automatic acts, and in the third replaced by them. He gives two terrible instances of the first two groups. In one a man killed his wife; in the other a mother wounded her child with a knife. Both man and woman were unconscious of what they were doing.

In the third group, continues the writer, we find cases like that of a certain country squire of middle age, of healthy, active habits, with no hereditary history of any neurosis, who came to London to consult his solicitor on a certain Tuesday morning. The lawyer asked him to call again at three o'clock. He did not return, but finding himself near his lawyer's office some days later about half past three, he went there, believing the day still Tuesday, and that he was only half an hour late as a result of his watch having stopped. He could not believe that the hour was half-past three and the day Friday. He then recognized that he had not shaved, but he seemed to have washed, dressed and eaten regularly. He certainly had not been drinking. He could not trace where he had been or what he had done, but it is clear that there had been nothing abnormal in his conduct to lead anyone to suppose him to be out of his mind.

Not the least interesting part of this extraordinary question of automatism, dual personality, loss of memory—whatever may be the correct title for each instance—is its legal aspect, and how far the author of crimes committed while in an abnormal state is amenable to the criminal law. To what extent must Jekyll suffer for the misdeeds of Mr. Hyde? This is Sir George Savage's view: I have on several occasions been asked to defend female kleptomaniacs on the plea of unconsciousness, but I have generally declined, although I admit it is possible for thieves, admittedly done with apparent endeavor of concealment, to follow an epileptic seizure.

Another famous mental specialist, asked his views on this point, said: Serious crimes as well as petty thefts can, of course, be quite unconsciously committed and no memory of what has been done may be retained. This was a theory in the notorious "Jack the Ripper" cases.

And Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, do they—or does it—exist?

I have known of cases so extraordinary, was the reply, that the actual physical appearance of the patient is different during the period of aberration. I have known a physically sound and normal man to develop paralysis of an arm or some other limb or alteration of facial expression in sympathy with the abnormalities of his mind.

SLEEP WALKERS

Extraordinary Cases Related by a British Medical Man

The many remarkable stories which have been told of persons falling from windows or walking over heights while in a somnambulistic state are supplemented by some extraordinary cases which are related by Sir George H. Savage, M.D., in the Practitioner.

One concerns two friends of his who were travelling in Sweden. One night they stayed at a cafe and occupied the same room. Two hours after retiring one of them got up, seized a water bottle, and hurled it at the head of his friend, smashing it against the wall. He then returned to bed and was perfectly unconscious of the act. Epilepsy is the cause of many acts of somnambulistic automatism, and Sir George tells the story of a man who had passed a brilliant school and university career and eventually entered the Government service. He secured an appointment abroad and left for the East in good health, but at Port Said he disappeared. After months, when he was supposed to be dead, his friends heard that he was in a state of destitution far from where he landed, but he had no recollection of his movements after he left the boat. After careful nursing, he was ready for work.

He took a private secretaryship in the colonies, where he soon proved his ability but shortly afterwards he disappeared and was again found in a state of poverty in quite another part of the world. A third time he started work on a ranch, and was making a success of it when he again vanished and on his being discovered in a state of great distress some months after, he was placed in an asylum.

Pampered Lapdogs

The New York papers report that a wealthy woman well known in society circles went to one of the finest hotels in New York and engaged a suite of four rooms and three baths for three months at \$50 a day. There was a living room, a bedroom, and a bath for herself, a room and a bath for her maids, and a bedroom and bath for her babies, as she calls her three dogs, two Japanese and one Pekingese spaniel.

Rising from their satin-lined baskets in the morning, the dogs are bathed with scented water in the big white tub. After that comes breakfast with milk and toast. At luncheon the babies are served with lamb chops and creamed potatoes. Dinner consists of a bit of chicken, mashed potatoes, and a desert of ice cream or some creamy confection.

The fare of the dogs is \$12 a day or more than \$4,000 a year.

A henpecked man is the silent partner of his wife's woes.



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FOR THE PROTECTION OF THE CONSUMER THE INGREDIENTS ARE PLAINLY PRINTED ON THE LABEL. IT IS THE ONLY WELL-KNOWN MEDIUM-PRICED BAKING POWDER MADE IN CANADA THAT DOES NOT CONTAIN ALUM AND WHICH HAS ALL THE INGREDIENTS PLAINLY STATED ON THE LABEL.

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WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

Whistling for a Living

A novel industry has been brought to light by the news that a man who in taking 450 British song birds to British Columbia is an expert bird whistler. It appears that it is no uncommon thing for a man who keeps a bird fancier's shop to be able to whistle a distinct series of bird notes. At the beginning of each series says The Daily Citizen, describing the work of the professional bird-whistler, the different feathered tribes whose cages completely covered the walls took up the lay, piping as if their little hearts would break with joy. When the laments ceased the canaries, hearing the notes of the man-whistler, broke into full-throated song. Then when the expert started to whistle skylark notes the imprisoned songsters of the heavens forgot their captivity and gave the sun, peeping shyly in between the closed blinds, a melodious welcome.

It appears that when a bird is caught and put into a cage it is very apt to sulk and become miserable, this is where the bird-whistler comes in useful. He imitates the tones of whatever kind of bird this one happens to be, and the little prisoner, thinking it has company, forgets all his troubles and breaks into a song of joy. Sometimes the bird-whistler can teach one bird another bird's song. One man taught a goldfinch to sing like a linnet and a linnet to sing like a goldfinch.

Mayor Rockwell of Akron was condemning the clan often put forward by the rich, that poverty is good for the character.

Poverty is good for nobody, he said. It subdues the mind, hardens the heart, causes unhappiness and fear and suffering.

There's nothing like adversity, a millionaire once said to me—there's nothing like adversity to bring a man out.

Yes, I replied, out at the elbows.

There are few who realize how important a role the thumb has played in the social customs of the people. Erskine records that among certain classes of people in Scotland the final settlement of a bargain was always signified by the licking and joining of the thumbs. Kissing the thumb was at one time considered a characteristic of servility. The clergy, the rich and the great, were in receipt of the honor from tradesmen. From remote times the practice of licking the thumb has been regarded as a solemn pledge and promise, existing according to Tacitus and others, among the Goths, the Iberians and the Moors, and it may be traced through successive periods down to the present time.

TETLEY'S "More Cups" TEA

Bakes Bread to Perfection

New Perfection Oil Cook-stove

Cleaner than coal or wood. Cheaper than gas.

For best results use ROYALITE OIL. Stock carried at all chief points.

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY

Winnipeg Montreal Toronto Vancouver Halifax St. John

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(M.R.C.V.S., London)
**VETERINARY
SURGEON**
Gleichen, - Alberta

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Graduate of Ontario Veterinary
College, Toronto; and Barnes
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Alberta Vet. Med. Association.
Treats all Diseases of
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**MASONRY IN ALL
ITS BRANCHES**
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A Specialty
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For Sale:

Yearling and Two-Year Old
Horses in Large or
Small Quantities

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GLEICHEN

A REPRESENTATIVE OF
THE FAUBE OPTICAL CO.
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WILL VISIT GLEICHEN
EVERY TWO MONTHS
For Dates enquire at Yates Drug Store

DRAYING EXPRESS

**McCONNEL'S
-CARTAGE-**

I am prepared to
give customers
**Prompt
Attention**

to all orders they may
favor me with, and
will guarantee satis-
faction.

NO ORDER TOO LARGE OR
TOO SMALL FOR CLOSE
ATTENTION.

GASOLINE, IN LARGE OR
SMALL QUANTITIES, FOR
SALE.

Wm. McConnel

The Peoples Parlors

is the place to keep
cool and enjoy
life, this
weather

Fresh Fruits
Confectionery
Choicest Pastry

Larkin & Larkin

Ice Cream Parlors

**PALACE HOTEL
BLOCK**

desire to make it known that their
parlors will be open until 12 o'clock
every evening to serve

Rochon's Ice Cream
The Best Made

Ladies and Gentlemen Welcome

Prairie Lodge 44

Meets Every Monday Evening at 8
in the Orange Hall

Visiting brethren cordially invited.

J. E. OSTRANDER, Noble Grand
R. A. BROWN, Recording Secretary.

HARDWICK BROTHERS
P.O. Box 180, GLEICHEN
Range, Snake Valley

Owners of all cattle branded:

left ribs | left ribs | right ribs
499 left ribs | 499 left ribs

Horses branded:
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THE BOW VALLEY CALL

W. PARK EVANS, PROPRIETOR

Published Every Thursday In The Heart of a Wonderfully Rich Farming
and Ranching District.
SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 Per Year. Foreign Countries \$2.00
Exchange Must be added to Checks

Cows vs. "Tight Money"

Possibly there are a few people who are so ignorant of the farmer's position in the world that they are still in the dark as regards his prosperity and the effect of that prosperity on business, both big and small. The weekly bank clearings have recently shown Edmonton to be the fifth city in Canada. Travelling men from all corners of the Dominion have remarked at the good business they have been able to do in that section this season. Some of them knew just what the old cow was doing as her share in this prosperity which had made a section with a 230-mile radius keep going in spite of a money tightness and a boom with the edge beginning to dull.

Listen, then! Do you know that the two dairies in the city of Edmonton paid cow owners within this 230-mile radius more than \$50,000 in cash—cash, remember—during the first half of July? Does "money tightness" bother farmers who twice monthly get such a sum in cold cash? Well, hardly! The leading dairy of the city, which now claims to be the largest dairy in Canada, paid out to some 3,300 milk and cream shippers \$110,000 in cash. Taking an average of ten cows to the shipper, gives 33,000 as the approximate number of cows contributing this wealth that is carrying Edmonton into the front rank of Canadian cities.

The growth of this industry is as marvelous as any other feature of the West, the most marvelous in fact when you stop to consider that dairying usually comes slowly and not until land is high priced and the fertility of the soil is depleted. Four years ago this dairy was just starting. The business last year went far beyond the plans of the management, and the business of the recent month of June equalled the business of the entire year of 1911. Over 400,000 pounds of butter and 12,000 gallons of ice cream were manufactured there in July.

Now, possibly you have a clearer idea of why Edmonton bank clearings and Edmonton building permits have gone up while business was slack in other cities and merchants complained of money-tightness. You may also get a new idea of what that city meant to do when it so generously spent over half a million dollars on fair grounds and buildings for a fair that would really represent the farming interests upon which it is builded. — "Homestead."

Pony and Galloway Races

The Western Canadian Pony & Galloway Association, with headquarters at Victoria Park, Calgary, have decided to put on a pony and Galloway race meet, August 30th, commencing at 2.30 p.m. The program has been issued, and may be had on application to E. L. Richardson, Secretary, Calgary. It includes the following races:
1 mile Gentlemen's race.
1 mile Galloway race.
Polo Pony dash.
1 mile dash for Maidens.
Gentlemen's race, 1 1/4 mile.
1 mile Consolation.
1 mile Hurdle Race.

Those who are interesting themselves in the success of the meeting are doing so in the interests of encouraging racing of ponies and Galloways and providing clean sport among amateur racing interests. A comprehensive set of rules governing pony and Galloway races have been adopted which conform closely with the rules adopted by the British Pony & Galloway Racing Association.

Jack McBean, foreman of the Two Bar ranch, returned Monday morning from a business trip to Winnipeg.

Newspaper

Man's Dairy

Been asked to drink.....	11,262
Drank.....	11,262
Requested to retract.....	416
Did retract.....	416
Invited to parties, etc., by parties fishing for puffs.....	3,333
Took the hint.....	33
Didn't take the hint.....	3,300
Threatened to be whipped.....	170
Been whipped.....	0
Whipped the other fellow.....	4
Didn't come to time.....	166
Been asked "What's the news?".....	300,000
Told.....	23
Didn't know.....	200,000
Lied about it.....	99,977
Been to church.....	2
Changed politics.....	17
Expect to change still.....	50
Gave to charity.....	\$ 5.00
Gave for Terrier dog.....	25.00
Cash on hand.....	1.00

P. J. Umbrite returned a week ago from Spokane, Washington, taking in the potlatch and incidentally visiting his relatives there. He reports having a good trip and enjoying himself.

Notice of Judicial Sale

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the order of the Master in Chambers made on the 10th day of July, A.D. 1913, that there will be sold by public auction at the Town Hall, in the Town of Gleichen, in the Province of Alberta, at the hour of 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon on Saturday, the 23rd day of August A.D. 1913, the southwest 1/4 of Section 12, Township 19, Range 21, west of the Fourth Meridian, containing 160 acres more or less.

The said quarter-section is situate three and a half miles from the nearest post-office at Milo, about twenty miles from the nearest railway station and elevator at Cluny, and twenty-five miles distant from the Town of Gleichen.

There is on the said quarter-section a dwelling house and two small stables valued at about \$300.

The whole of the said quarter-section has been broken but no portion of the land is in crop this season.

The whole of the said quarter-section has been fenced, although the fence is said to be not in very good repair at the present time.

The property will be sold subject to a reserved bid fixed by the Master in Chambers.

TERMS OF SALE:—Ten per cent to be deposited at the time of the sale with the Plaintiff's Solicitors and the balance to be paid into Court to the credit of this action within sixty days after the date of sale without interest.

Further particulars will be furnished upon application to the Solicitors for the Plaintiff or to the Auctioneer.

Dated at Calgary, Alberta this 21st day of July, A.D. 1913.

McLEAN & FORD

Solicitors for the Plaintiff.

Mortgage Sale

Notice is hereby given that, pursuant to an order of his honor, Judge McNeill, Local Judge of the Supreme Court of Alberta, made in a certain action, the north-east quarter of section twenty-four (24), township nineteen (19), range twenty-two (22), west of the fourth meridian in the province of Alberta, excepting thereout the portion owned by the Queenstown School District No. 1798 and surveyed trail, will be sold by public auction on the 20th day of September, A.D. 1913 in front of the Town Hall of Gleichen in the Province of Alberta at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon or so soon thereafter as may be found convenient.

The said land consists of about 150 acres, of which 25 acres have been broken. The land not under cultivation is ordinary prairie land with clay soil. The said land is situated about twenty-three miles from Gleichen, and the nearest railway station and market is at the village of Cluny, about eighteen miles distant.

On the south-east corner of said quarter-section there is a school. Said land is about two and one-half miles from Queenstown post-office.

The sale to be subject to a reserve bid fixed by a Judge. Terms of sale: 10 per cent cash and the balance in sixty days without interest. Terms and conditions of sale will be read at the time of sale, or can be had from Thomas Gillespie, Barrister, Etc., Granum, Alberta.

Approved—Signed, Edward P. McNeill, L. J.

For Sale: Quarter Section Blackfoot Indian Reserve, cheap. SE 1/4 Sec 5, Twp 21, R 23 W 4. Unimproved, at

\$25 Per Acre, Terms to Suit Purchaser
A rare opportunity at this price.

F. S. McGRATH
167 Emma St., Sarnia, Ontario

REVELSTOKE SAWMILL CO.

Dealers in Lumber, Lath,
Mouldings, Shingles,
Windows, Doors, Lime,
Plaster and Cement.

Yards at Gleichen, Na-
maka and Standard.

COME AND SEE US

F. L. PARKER, MANAGER

The Pacific Cold Storage

At the Pioneer Market, will buy your
**HOGS, CATTLE, EGGS, BUTTER,
GREEN FEED, CHICKENS, TUR-
KEYS, GEESE, DUCKS, HAY, GRAIN,
HIDES, PELTS, etc., etc.**

Highest Market Prices Paid

Chris Bartsch, Manager

Rowe, Rowe & Rowe

THE BIG SALE OF WALL-
PAPER IS COMING!

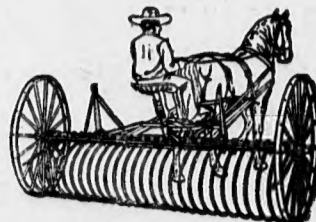
Robert Rowe, Manager

GLEICHEN



HAY

We handle McCormick mowers and rakes. If you need a new haying machine, you can do no better than get a McCormick. McCormick mowers are light running; they are durable, and they are built in various sizes to meet the most varied requirements—3 1/2, 4 1/2, 5, 6 and 7-foot cut. McCormick rakes are made in various widths in either hand or self dump styles. If you are undecided as to what machine you want, call and let us explain the many meritorious features found in the McCormick mower and rake construction. Learn why McCormick mowers and rakes are money savers. If you are not ready to buy, call anyway and get a catalogue. It's filled with valuable information, and it will explain exactly why McCormick rakes and mowers excel.



A. F. LARKIN, - Telford Blk.

Wang Gar Wang Sui

has purchased the restaurant and boarding house business of John Kee, and invites you to **GIVE HIM A TRIAL**

Everything clean and nifty. Rooms and meals at all hours, day or night.

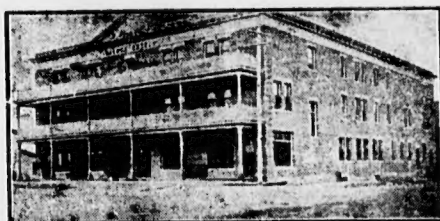
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**"HONEST WORK
AND
HONEST PRICES"**

No Job too Large or too Small.
Horseshoeing and Plow Work our Specialty.
Repair Work of All Kinds promptly attended to.

The Vulcan Iron Works
Blacksmiths and Machinists

THE PALACE HOTEL
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BROSSEAU BROS., PROPRIETORS



FIRST CLASS IN EVERY RESPECT

Grand Union Hotel

LaPierre & Anthony, Props.

Up-to-date in every respect
First-class Cuisine

Mr. Geo. A. Anthony was a former proprietor of the Gleichen Hotel and his name is a guarantee of first-class service.

9th Av. E. Calgary

Well Drilling

Water guaranteed for ordinary pump supply.
Prompt Attention
Good Workmanship

Apply to
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GLEICHEN, ALTA.

W. W. Winspear
General Merchant,
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Direct Importer of
Men's Furnishings and
Dry Goods

SPECIALTY:
**Men's English Tweed
Suits TO MEASURE \$10**

TROTTER STALLION FOR SERVICE

The Prize-Winning Stallion

BARON CHIMES
WILL STAND FOR THE SEASON
1913 At
J. H. RILEY'S, Blacksmith Shop
GLEICHEN

He is registered under the rules of the American Trotting Register as follows: 28063 Baron Chimes, (b. b. foal 1896; by Chimes, 5348; dam Mayetta, by Baron Wilks, 4578; grand dam Augustine by Hancock, 3149, etc. Baron Chimes, 28063, time 2:16 (Sire of 8 in the 2:20 list); by Chimes (Sire of 81 in the 2:30 list and 4 in the 2:00 list); he by Electioneer (with dams of 131 and sires of 100 in the 2:30 list; he is by Hamilton 10 the world's famous sire for speed. First dam Jenny Hinman, the dam of Brian Brau who won the Canadian Futurity in Toronto in 1902 (open to the Dominion); Anni V 2153; Grace B 224; Jenny Hinman Vol. XVI by Naaman 7294, 2nd dam Katie Robinson by Ash and Patchen 48 and others.

CERTIFICATE
The pedigree of the trotting stallion Baron Chimes, 28,063 is described as follows: Bred standard; color, bay; foaled in the year 1896, has been examined in the Department, and I hereby certify that the said stallion is of pure breeding, and is registered in a stud book recognized by the Department.

Dated at Edmonton, Alberta, this 31st day of January, 1911.
George Harecourt
Deputy Minister of Agriculture.

Terms on application to
J. H. RILEY, Proprietor

MAIL ORDER HOUSES

The following article refers to the mail order houses in the United States. The mail order houses in Canada are comparatively small at present, but they were small at one time across the line, where now, with the parcel post and free rural mail delivery, they have become a serious menace to the country merchant. It is only a question of time when Canada will have both the parcel post and the free rural mail delivery, and then the effect of the mail order houses on the small town merchant will be more noticeable.

"So silently and insidiously that the great public is as yet almost unaware of its presence, a new trust is extending its tentacles out over the country. It is the mail order trust. Already its strangling grip is tightening about the million small town and country merchants, who are the backbone of national prosperity.

"The mail order trust has capitalized woman and child labor. It has capitalized prison labor. It has capitalized misfortune. It has capitalized vice. It has turned all these things into dollars—dollars which should have found their way into the tills of the country merchants, instead of flowing into the trust's Wall street hoard.

"One mail order house recently increased its capital stock from \$500,000 to \$40,000,000. A new \$10,000,000 merger of mail order houses has been formed. Wall street financiers, including the Morgan banking firm, have had charge of both of these financial operations. Still another mail order house, with 63 acres of floor space, made a net profit of seventeen million dollars last year.

"It is evident that the greedy eye of the great mail order financiers are turned upon the entire retail business of the United States, outside of the big cities. It is also plain that a gigantic trust is rapidly forming. The small retail merchant is facing ruin. That the grip of the octopus is already being felt is shown by the population statistics. Nearly 7,000 small towns lost population in the census of 1910.

"It is declared that something must be done by immediate legislation, or the parcel post will not be the complete blessing it ought to be. It is asserted that the solution of the problem will be in the form of a heavy tax on mail order business.

"This tax would, it is contended, tend to stop the expansion of the mail business, and to reduce its present formidable size. The money thus collected would be spent for road building or other local improvements in the districts which had contributed to the mail order houses.

"The small retail merchant is the prop of distributed prosperity, and the growth of the mail order trust serves no common good. Here is a principal which works out: 'If you spend your money where you get it, you will be able to get it where you spend it.'

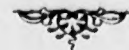
"Through a systematic advertising campaign, the mail order capitalists have sought to poison the public mind against the small merchant. They have been told that there are too many merchants and that their methods are wasteful and costly, consequently their prices must be higher than those of the mail order houses."

What the birds are to the trees the toads are to the growing vegetables. The former work by day and the latter by night. The toad that makes his summer residence in your garden is indeed worth his weight in gold. He has an appetite that seems never to be appeased. The number of beetles, flies, cutworms, caterpillars, etc., that he consumes every twenty-four hours is astonishing. He is quiet, industrious, always beneficial, never injurious. Let no harm befall him!

Subscribe for The CALL!

The Alberta Transfer, Ltd.

The Best Cartage System in Gleichen. Every Class of Work Carefully and Promptly Handled



HEADQUARTERS FOR



**GAIT LUMP COAL
ANTHRACITE LUMP COAL
ANTHRACITE NUT COAL
AND BRIQUETTES**
The Best For Domestic and Steam Uses

THE SARNIA Pool Room and Bowling Alleys

The Alleys are of the famous Brunswick-Balke-Cohen Co. make, and three in number
The TABLES are the Most Modern
A Full Supply of
Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos
Will Always be Kept

Remember the Manager's name—**JACK JAMES**

JUST TO REMIND YOU

That we're here to give your orders our prompt attention, no order too small or too large. Study over the following lines and prices. We know they will please you.

Tuxedo brand 50 cents per lb.
House special blend coffee 35 "
Red rose tea, black 50 "
Blue Ribbon tea, green 45 "
Tuxedo jellies, 3 pks 25 "
Heinz' Chili sauce, India relish tomato catsup, sweet gherkins and sweet mixed pickles 35 cents per pot.

Buchanan's Imported Jams

Strawberry and raspberry, 5 pounds 30 cents per tin

E. D. Smith's Canned Goods

Corn, peas and beans 15 cents per tin
Tomatoes 20 "
Peaches, pears, strawberries and raspberries 25 "
Plums 15 "
Purity Flour 100 pounds \$3.50 for cash only

A trial order will convince you that **QUALITY** and **PRICES** are right

S. A. HALL

TALK TO US



about shoeing your horse at any time—or let us get right to work—and you'll find it will pay you in good service at economical prices. We have the necessary facilities, and can and will do your horse shoeing quickly, properly, and reasonably.

J. H. RILEY

LUMBER and COAL

Anything and Everything required in Building
Always in Stock

W. Stuart & Co.

Yard near Palace Hotel, Gleichen.

COAL DEPOT Open in C.P.R. Yards

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GET YOUR CANADIAN HOME FROM THE CANADIAN PACIFIC

Wonderfully fertile land is offered for sale by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company at prices ranging from \$11 to \$30 per acre. There is no better agricultural land than this virgin Canadian soil. It is unsurpassed for all forms of agriculture, including grain growing, stock raising, dairying, poultry culture, vegetable growing, and general mixed farming. The lands are convenient to railways and markets, and are located in a country of low taxation and delightful climate.

TWENTY YEARS TO PAY

Under the Company's new policy no land is sold to speculators, but only to those who will occupy and improve it. The terms of sale are now one-twentieth cash and the balance spread over twenty years, with interest at six per cent per annum.

ASSISTANCE TO FARMERS

Under certain conditions the Company will advance a loan of \$2000 to new settlers to be used in erecting a house and barn, fencing the land and sinking a well. This loan is repayable on the same terms as the purchase price.

For illustrated literature, maps and full particulars, apply to,

**Department of Natural Resources,
Canadian Pacific Railway,
CALGARY, ALBERTA**

SABLE ISLAND GHOST

SPECTRAL WOMAN WANTED HER STOLEN KING RETURNED.

While in Search of Royal Furniture, Lost When the Ship Bearing the Belongings of Queen Victoria's Father Was Wrecked on Atlantic Coast, Captain Torrens Had Hair-Raising Adventure.

Sable Island, which may be said to be off Nova Scotia, is often spoken of as "The Atlantic Graveyard," owing to the immense number of ships and lives which have been lost there. The name "Sable" has nothing to do with the fur-bearing animal; it comes from the French for sand.

The following very singular incident is related by a correspondent of The Orillia Packet, who writes that he was informed on good authority that the facts stated were generally known in military circles at Halifax at the time, and no one ever questioned them.

The father of Queen Victoria was, as everyone knows, stationed in Nova Scotia. His furniture was sent out from England on a packet or troop ship, on which were two hundred passengers, soldiers and recruits. The ship was lost on Sable Island, and every soul perished.

Captain Torrens, of the 29th Regiment, was sent down from Halifax to see if there were any survivors, and to rescue any of the prince's furniture that might come ashore.

Captain Torrens' ship, however, also was wrecked on the island, and a number of lives lost, though he won the admiration of everybody by his exertions and bravery in saving lives after the wreck, for he was a man who did not know what fear was.

The surviving members of his party, having taken refuge in one of the shanties above mentioned, at one end of the island, the captain set out for the other to explore and get information.

On his return, he decided to go into a small "shanty" near the lake. He was surprised to see his dog at the door, its back bristling while it growled, evidently afraid to enter.

The captain looked to his gun, went into the shanty, and there saw a lady in a long, loose wrapper which, with her hair, was dripping with water and looked as if she had just come out of the sea. He spoke to her, but she made no reply, but held up one of her hands.

He noticed that one of her fingers had been cut off and the stump was bleeding. He had some bandages which he had provided for possible emergencies, but as he approached her to render aid, she darted past him and ran to the lake, into which she dived, head first.

To say that Captain Torrens was astonished would be to put it mildly. He could see no trace of the lady, so he returned to the shanty, and what was his amazement to find her again there, holding up her hand as at first. He asked her what was the matter, but she did not answer. Then he said: "Oh, I see, you have been murdered by wreckers for the sake of your ring."

It then flashed across his mind that he had seen the lady before, and that she was Mrs. Copeland, wife of the surgeon of the 7th Regiment, and very well-known in Halifax. He said to her:

"I will leave no stone unturned until I have brought the villains to justice and will have them shot."

The lady shook her head, and held up her bleeding hand.

"I will use every exertion to recover your ring and restore it to your family," he said.

The lady smiled, nodded her head, and waving the captain aside as though begging him not to follow, she disappeared in the darkness, which was now coming on.

When Captain Torrens returned to Halifax, he set about fulfilling his promise. He found that three wreckers were in the habit of frequenting Sable Island for what they could pick up there.

One of them lived at a place called Salmon River, and the captain went up there, on the pretext of a fishing excursion. The wrecker himself had gone on a voyage to Labrador, but Torrens managed to get his family to take him as a boarder.

One night after his day's fishing, he came down with a splendid ring, which he had provided for the purpose, on his finger. After a while one of the daughters saw it and said: "What a beautiful ring. May we look at it?"

The family then examined and admired the ring, and another of the daughters said:

"It is very beautiful, but I do not think it is quite so pretty as the one father got off a lady's finger at Sable Island."

"Oh, it was not from a lady's finger," said the mother quickly, "he got it from a Frenchman."

"Where is it now?" said the captain. "Let me see it, and if I like it, I will buy it."

It then came out that the father had taken the ring to a watchmaker in Halifax, who had advanced him twenty shillings on it and promised to give him a percentage on whatever he sold it for.

Captain Torrens returned to Halifax, and he soon found the man who had the ring. He said to the watchmaker: "Here, you advanced twenty shillings on that ring; here they are, and you must give it to me. If the man who brought it to you asks for anything more, tell him to bring in the finger of the lady that he cut off, when he stole it."

On its being shown to relatives of Mrs. Copeland, they immediately recognized it as an heirloom of hers, and Prince Edward himself remembered having seen her wear it. It was sent to her relatives in England and the matter dropped.

Not Worth It.
Many a prodigal son isn't worth his seal.

Nervous Troubles.

Neurasthenia, or nervous prostration, has so many forms and so many causes that it is one of the most puzzling diseases a physician can be called upon to treat. No general rules can be given, each case having to be handled on its own merits. It calls for a psychologist rather than a physician.

Some of the many well defined forms that neurasthenia takes have received names of their own. Among these are agoraphobia, which shows itself in fright when in crowded places; monophobia, or dread of being alone; claustrophobia, or fear of confined places; anthropophobia, or horror of society; batophobia, or dread of things falling from above; siderodromophobia, or fright at traveling on a railroad train. Then there are the forms of mental rumination in which there is a ceaseless flow of ideas. The brain is so abnormally active that it produces insomnia. Arithmomania is the form in which the sufferer counts incessantly and cannot stop.

All are curable if taken in time.—New York World.

Fate of the Peanuts.

A popular author, who writes human interest stuff for several newspapers, went to the department of agriculture in Washington one day and secured a peck of diseased peanuts. The scientists in the department were having a hot argument as to whether or not the peanuts, if eaten, would kill a human being, and the author took the edibles to his office to have them photographed. He saw a big story in the fact that the high browed scientific men could not tell when a peanut was fatal.

The next morning, when he entered his office, he found that the whole peck was gone. He instituted a search, and finally discovered that the colored janitor had stolen and eaten the peanuts.

After keeping the janitor under observation for three days and seeing that he neither peeked nor pined, the author abandoned his story and wrote to the department:

"Quit arguing. The peanuts are harmless."—Popular Magazine.

A Coaxer For Noyes.

Alfred Noyes after a lecture at Dartmouth college received the following dispatch from President Dr. Ernest Fox Nichols:

Come back to us in winter time, in winter time, in winter time (it isn't far from Boston).

The college hasn't had nearly enough yet, so won't you and Mrs. Noyes try to return to us later for two or three days? Mr. Knapp is telegraphing your manager for another longer engagement. Please influence the tyrant to grant it.

The first part of this telegram is a parody of a refrain in Mr. Noyes' "The Barrel Organ."

Come down to Kew in lilac time, in lilac time, in lilac time (it isn't far from London).
Come down to Kew in lilac time (it isn't far from London).
And you shall wander hand in hand with love in summer's wonderland;
Come down to Kew in lilac time (it isn't far from London).

—New York Times.

Fourteen in a Bed.

Hospitals are so plentiful and so efficient nowadays that we are apt to forget how we have advanced since the "bad old times." An account is given in the London Hospital of the work done by the Hotel Dieu in Paris a century or two ago.

The herding together of patients was a marked feature, and, though the beds were big, it is startling to read of twelve or even fourteen being placed in one. Up to the seventeenth century four posters were in common use, and the brilliant idea that the convalescents might be provided for on the solid canopies was duly carried into effect. The patients mounted by ladders. It is stated that in 1562 no fewer than 63,000 persons died of plague in the Hotel Dieu alone.

Rodin's Test of Sculpture.

Rodin's favorite way of showing off his sculpture is by the light of a shaded lamp at night. In his way, especially when the light is projected from below, every rugosity of the skin, every subsurface muscle, every vein or wrinkle is accentuated. The trouble with this test when applied to statues not by Rodin is that frequently the veins and muscles and wrinkles have not been chiseled into the stone, and no projected light, no matter what its intensity or angle of projection, can cast shadows not raised by the inequalities of the sculptured surface.—W. Franklyn Paris in International Studio.

The Difference.

Matrimonial Agent—What kind of a husband do you want? Girl—One who doesn't smoke, drink or swear, who brings me chocolates and takes me to theaters and restaurants every day. Matrimonial Agent—You don't want a husband. What you want, young woman, is a beau.—Judge.

The Parting.

"I told him that I would not see him again," said the fair girl.

"He evidently thinks you meant what you said."

"Well, that's no reason why he shouldn't call me up by phone."—Washington Star.

Easy Work Too.

After a woman has spent twenty years trying to make a man of her son along comes another woman who proceeds to make a fool of him in twenty minutes.—Chicago News.

Advance Information.

Sillicus—I'm in love with that Dash-away girl, Sylicus—How do you know? Sillicus—She told me so herself.—Philadelphia Record.

Nothing is so hard but search will find it out.—Herrick.

OUR FIRST GENERAL.

William Dillon Otter Has Earned His Recent Knighthood.

Sometimes Canadians are disposed to cavil at the personnel of the King's honor list and the King and the Government of the day and various other persons and institutions are singled out for approbrium, both on account of the men who have been knighted and those who have been overlooked. Be that as it may the honor of knighthood, which has come to Gen. Otter, will meet with the approval of all the people, says The Canadian Courier. Indeed, as the first Canadian general to command the Canadian army he was entitled to recognition of his kind as early as the Quebec Tercentenary. At that time he received only a C.V.O. Now he is Major-General Sir William Dillon Otter, K.C.B., C.V.O.

Gen. Otter was born in the county of Huron many years ago. Indeed, he will shortly have reached the psalmist's limit. He began his military career as a private in the Queen's Own Rifles, Toronto, later taking a commission and rising to be commanding officer of the regiment. This was accomplished by sheer merit. He had neither birth nor wealth to help him. He won all his advancement on the strength of being a good soldier and a good organizer. His first active service was as an officer in the Rebellion of '35, when he commanded the Battleford Column. It has always been a moot point as to whether this Column covered itself with glory or not, but it at least did its duty fearlessly and in a soldierly manner. When the first Canadian contingent was sent to South Africa, in October, 1899, Gen. Otter was in command. He was wounded during the campaign and returned at the end of a year. He was mentioned in despatches twice, was made Companion of the Bath and received the Queen's medal with four clasps. He also had the honor of being presented to Queen Victoria with his men on the way home from Africa.

After serving as Inspector-General and Chief-of-Staff of the Canadian forces, he retired last October with full rank and pension. Sir William and Lady Otter will reside in Toronto.

Just Go Out and Murder.

"Eskimos never wash themselves," says a missionary stationed at a tiny settlement on Gros Morne river in the far north. "I have often seen an Eskimo woman washing her young children like a cat does a kitten—by licking them all over. Their only means of livelihood lies in catching seals. They are always on the lookout for seal holes in the ice. They eat the blubber—that is, the fat of the seal—and clothe themselves or at any rate make their trousers out of sealskin. It is very cold—45 degrees below zero as a rule—and we Europeans have to keep roaring fires going in every room of our houses."

"The people don't live in villages, but separately in families, so as to have as wide a field for hunting as possible. They are a revengeful people. A short while ago an Eskimo was out hunting and saw a black dot in the distance on the ice. On approaching he was certain that it was a seal just protruding from a seal hole. He fired and hit it, but when he got up to it he found that he shot a man. He called on the widow, said how sorry he was, promised to help the woman and asked for her forgiveness. The son of the dead man entered, and when he heard rushed off and killed all the unfortunate hunter's family in revenge. In retaliation the hunter killed all the dead man's family, and so the feud began. When we were informed of this and came to investigate we found that there was only one man surviving out of two families and about 17 persons. We could do nothing but lecture the survivor."

"There are no native laws. They don't steal, but think nothing of murder. When they are 'put out,' as the saying goes, they must take a life. They don't mind whom they kill when they are angry, as long as they kill someone. There is no sort of punishment for the crime."

Brides by Thousands.

With the season of navigation less than two months passed, at least 2,500 young ladies have come down the gangplanks of the steamers upon their arrival at Montreal, to share with some smiling swain his life in Canada. No one can tell just how many brides-to-be have come to this country on the big ships this spring, but at least this number have confessed the object of the voyage across the deep. How many more kept the good news to themselves all the way over no one can guess, but it is safe to say that the number who did so is fully as large as those who published abroad on board the vessel that they were captives of cupid and on the way to the altar.

Many of the brides are bound to the west. As a consequence it is not often that anyone meets them at the dock. Usually it is a lonely landing with a hurried start off to the west, where the new home with the prince awaits.

Shooting Up the Rock.

An eye-witness of one of the big blasting undertakings a short time ago at the Grand Trunk Pacific terminal yards at Prince Rupert describes it as one of the greatest blasting feats ever undertaken in Canada. Where a day before there stood a ridge of solid rock, as long as a city block, more than 60 feet wide, and 45 feet in height, there lay, after this blast had been fired, tons upon tons of shattered stone. Approximately 50,000 cubic feet of rock was broken up and the cost of the blast amounted to about \$5,000.

Fish of the Yukon.

In the Yukon region whitefish, pike, pickerel and lake trout have a maximum weight of about twelve pounds.

Yukon Beavers.

In the Yukon region, far back from the haunts of man, beavers are still quite plentiful.

"It Is Me."

The growth of language is marked by many changes in the meanings and pronunciations of words and by the introduction of new words where needed. Its decay is influenced by the ever increasing tendency to slang and to colloquialisms, which form a "peculiar kind of vagabond language, always hanging on the outskirts of legitimate speech, but continually straying or forcing its way into respectable company." Whatever the changes, constructive or destructive, can any professor or armistice of wise and learned men make "it is me" correct any more than they can justify four times eight equal thirty-six? Such teaching gives rise to the attitude of many schoolgirls who have the idea that it is affected to say "it is I." They expect to be laughed at when they use correct constructions. Even a lawyer of my acquaintance told us that if he were to speak correctly he would lose business with certain clients, men "in the rough," who would think he felt above them. Is it not sad that the intelligent use of language is so rare that it sets the accurate speaker apart?—Lella Sprague Learned in Atlantic Monthly.

What a Blockade Means.

The object of a blockade is to prevent the communication of a country with the outside world and to stop the entrance of supplies of provisions, materials of war or reinforcements.

A vessel is not liable to seizure if it is in ignorance of the blockade. A vessel is allowed to enter a blockaded port if it is in danger or distress. Mail steamers, if no contraband of war is carried, and neutral warships can enter and leave a blockaded port.

A blockade to be effective must be maintained by a sufficient force to prevent the entrance of neutral vessels into the blockaded port or ports and must be formally proclaimed.

The most extensive blockade ever conducted was carried out by the federals during the war between the states. It extended for 3,000 miles along the Atlantic coast and the gulf of Mexico and lasted four years.—London Mail.

Rare Violin Sense.

An amateur violinist in town here, says the Glasgow News, bought a fiddle secondhand for a mere song. Being of opinion that he had made a deal, he sent it to a well known violin expert who undertakes to give an opinion as to the value of instruments, monetary and otherwise purely for the love of it. The expert assured him that there was nothing unusual about the fiddle and that it was worth about a couple of pounds. That is about about twelve years ago, and recently the violin was again sent to the expert for criticism. The reply was contained in one eloquent sentence. "This violin has been here before." Considering that this gentleman criticizes a very great number of instruments every year, and that he guarantees that violins will not be marked in any way, this is surely an extraordinary example of violin "sense."

The Firefly's Light.

Probably as far back as 1733 it was known that the luminous parts of fireflies, glowworms, etc., could be dried and preserved out of contact with the air for considerable periods without losing their light giving power. In late years it has been possible to prove this permanence of the light giving power for at least eighteen months. Kastle and McDermitt were able upon opening tubes containing the luminous organs of the common firefly preserved in hydrogen or a vacuum to obtain quite a brilliant light by simply moistening with water. The light was increased when hydrogen peroxide replaced the water. However, scientists have yet to discover the firefly's secret of producing light without heat.

Fire and Water.

Water will extinguish a fire because the water forms a coating over the fuel, which keeps it from the air, and the conversion of water into steam draws off the heat from the burning fuel. A little water makes a fire fiercer, while a large quantity of water puts it out. The explanation is that water is composed of oxygen and hydrogen. When, therefore, the fire can decompose the water into its simple elements it serves as fuel to the flames.

All Altered.

"Gracious, Smith, old boy, how are you? I haven't seen you for ages. You are altered. I should scarcely know you again."

"Excuse me, sir, my name is not Smith."

"Great Scott! Your name altered as well?"—London Answers.

The Sweating System.

Swell—Yes, sir, I make all my money by the sweating system—by making the other fellows do the sweating while I rake in the coin. Friend—I should be ashamed to acknowledge it if I were you. Swell—Why, there's no harm in being the proprietor of a Turkish bath, is there?

Extravagance.

Mr. Snapperly (reading)—Man commits suicide by jumping off ferryboat. Mrs. Snapperly—Just like a man. Why didn't he jump off a dock and save 2 cents?—Puck.

Literal.

"Miss Many Sensons is furious at the editor of that society paper."

"Why?"

"He referred to her as a 'well known' beauty."—Judge.

"Success comes only to those who lead the life of endeavor."—Theodore Roosevelt.

GUIBORD'S GRAVE.

Free Thinker's Tomb a Place of Interest Near Montreal.

To a person who is familiar only with the little sequestered graveyard beside the village church it requires a long stretch of imagination to grasp a full meaning of the wealth and the poverty, the pomp and the pauperism, the vastness and yet the inadequateness and glittering superficiality of a great cemetery like that at the northern suburb of Montreal—the Cote des Neiges, the Roman Catholic necropolis. The village graveyard, with its few modest monuments and headstones of marble slab, is the last resting-place of neighbor with neighbor; the other, with its sloping hills and verdant valleys, its imposing obelisks and massive mausoleums, is the common burying-ground of a vast, motley multitude, the one place where at last the dust of the street vagrant will mingle with the ashes of the great men of the community.

Cote des Neiges, with its average of more than twenty burials a day and a population already of more than three hundred thousand, might well be called an actual city of the dead. It is located on the slope and in the valley between two mountains, which in reality are merely large hills. The name when expressed in English is Hill of the Snows. The total area of the cemetery is three hundred acres. It is well wooded, and from the entrance inward there are several rows of magnificent elms.

In this cemetery repose the remains of Joseph Guibord, whose grave for forty-four years has been for the eager spectator a spot of remarkable notoriety, for it has the unique distinction of being set apart and denounced as unhallowed ground. Guibord was a free-thinker, who died in the year 1869. He was one of the members of the Institut Canadien, and when he died, his widow, a devout Catholic, proceeded to have him buried at Cote des Neiges. The authorities of the Roman Catholic Church declared that, as he had lived and died a member of an institution that existed against the will of the Church, his remains were not to be suffered to be buried in consecrated ground. Notwithstanding this dictate, the wife proceeded to have the body interred at Cote des Neiges, but the gates were locked and admittance was refused. The body was then placed in a vault in the Protestant cemetery, and there it remained for six months, during which time the question of the Church's right to refuse burial to Guibord was debated through the Quebec courts, and finally an appeal was made to the Privy Council of the House of Lords. The Lords found that the Church could not rightly refuse burial, and a writ of mandamus, signed by Queen Victoria, was issued. The writ called upon the Church to admit the body for burial, but even then tremendous efforts were made to prevent the cortege from entering the grounds.

It looked at one time as if the controversy would end in civil war. When the day for burial arrived, one hundred policemen, with 1,200 volunteers, representing seven of the principal regiments of the city, were called out. They paraded with loaded rifles and fixed bayonets, while the artillery corps brought out heavy guns, hauled by horses.

Burial finally took place peacefully but in order to prevent desecration many tons of Portland cement was placed over the coffin, and the whole was surmounted by a huge stone shaped like a coffin. Archbishop Bourget thereupon declared in a pastoral letter that "the place where this rebellious child of the Church has been laid is now, in fact, separated from the rest of the consecrated cemetery, to be no more anything but a profane place." And thus to-day the stone may be seen there, with nothing in particular to show that the spot is different in essence from the rest of the cemetery.

A Matter of Cognomens.

Mr. Mark Irish, of Toronto, who was chairman of the recent Borden meeting, tells a story of an experience which he has since had at Ottawa. It goes to prove that no statesman is a hero with the common people until they learn to call him by his first name. He was sitting in the visitors' gallery during some very dull proceedings. Because of the dullness several of the Ministers found time to nod to him. By this side sat an elderly gentleman, who from all appearances had spent his life mainly in agricultural pursuits. The old gentleman noticed the nods back and forth and the unmistakable evidence of familiarity between Mr. Irish and the Ministers duly impressed him. In a stage whisper he said, "Is Mr. Borden there?" Mr. Irish satisfied his curiosity. He then asked after Mr. Cochran and Mr. Rogers, and each was duly pointed out to him. Then, in most confidential tone, he whispered: "Where is Sam Hughes?"

Mr. Irish had to admit that Mr. Hughes was not in the House. The old man was much disappointed, but remarked, "He is worth the whole bunch put together."—Canadian Courier.

Will Double Factories.

In 1900 Canada had 14,650 manufacturing establishments, employing 339,000 men and representing a capital of \$446,000,000. In 1910, according to the latest census returns Canada had manufacturing establishments numbering 19,318, with 515,000 employees and an invested capital of \$1,247,000,000. If Canada keeps up this rate of progress she will add 20,000 new manufacturing establishments before 1950. In other words, the number of factories will be exactly double what it is now.

Dogs as Sentries.

Dogs are to be employed as sentries for the fortress of Gibraltar by the British Government.

Goldfish.

The life of a goldfish is rarely more than five years in captivity under the most favorable circumstances.

SIR JOHN HARE IS 69

FAMOUS ENGLISH ACTOR NEAR-ING HIS STAGE JUBILEE.

Great Comedian Made His First Appearance in 1864 and Has Witnessed Many Changes in His Profession—His First Good Part in London Was a Sleeping Role—Created Sam Gerridge in "Caste."

Sir John Hare, the celebrated English actor, entered his seventieth year a few days ago. He will celebrate his theatrical jubilee next year, having made his first appearance as a professional in September, 1864, at Liverpool.

Even before then he had achieved a triumph in an amateur performance of "A Scrap of Paper." It was not many months since he produced "The Marionettes" in which he played M. de Ferry, at the Comedy Theatre, and his power had by no means diminished. He still takes the keenest interest in the scheme for a National Theatre—a cause which he has long championed.

Naturally enough, Sir John takes a very serious view of his act. "It is a lamentable fact," he wrote not long ago, "and one from which the stage has suffered for many years, that amateurs have been permitted to appear in important parts at leading theatres, and, worse still, that they are sometimes accepted by the general public as genuine actors."



SIR JOHN HARE.

"A singer venturing to appear in public before having studied and even acquired the rudiments of his art would be hissed back into obscurity, but not so frequently the inefficient stage aspirant."

Sir John holds that the lot of the real actor is improving nowadays. "If not fewer blanks, there are more prizes, and the salaries are greatly in excess of old times."

His own first engagement in London came from an application saying that he was prepared to do anything he was told, play any part that was offered him, and be grateful for any salary he could get. "I don't receive many such applications myself," he observes.

The result in his case was £2 a week, though he was not then altogether a novice, and his first good part in London was one in which all he had to do was to say nothing and go perpetually to sleep. He earned £5 a week for playing Sam Gerridge in "Caste," and years afterwards had the satisfaction of being offered and being in a position to decline £100 a week for the same character.

Do Flying Fish Fly?

This much-debated question is discussed by William Allingham in The Nautical Magazine. The orthodox scientific opinion is that the "wings" of flying fish merely serve as a parachute to sustain the fish for a brief period in the air, after he has launched himself out of the water by a powerful screw-like movement of his tail. According to this view, the fish has no power of directing his flight after he has left the water.

However, Mr. Allingham, who is a nautical expert attached to the British Meteorological Office, and is in constant intercourse with seamen, reports many observations that tend to controvert this opinion. Certain observers claim that the wing-fins are in constant rapid vibration, and seem actually to serve the purpose of flight.

One vessel-master watched a fish that had attained an altitude of 20 feet above the water, and was flying toward the mizzen rigging of his ship when, apparently noticing the obstruction, it changed its course about 60 degrees, crossing the vessel's stern to regain the water. Many other similar observations are mentioned. A series of cinematograph pictures might solve this question once and for all.

New Lighting For Abbey.

Westminster Abbey has a new lighting scheme which makes it the best illuminated of English abbeys and cathedrals. The electric light installed banishes the ecclesiastical gloom usually associated with churches. The new scheme of illumination has taken three years to perfect.

Electric lamps hang in groups of four and six from the roof. The electric current is supplied from a cable in the street. The abbey was never lighted by lamps hanging from the roof prior to the present installation. All lamps stood upright at the corners of the pews. The electric lights are so arranged that the minute print of the average prayer book can be read during evening services in the remotest retreats of the building.

Paid In Gold.

Two gypsies were fined £4 each at Reigate, Eng., recently for assault. They fought with a farmer and his men for the possession of two horses. The court was crowded with gypsies of both sexes, and the fines were paid in gold by some women.

